

# The Prince's Favorite Son

## Dog's Eye View

Well it feels a little like a landscape  
And it sounds a lot like time passing by  
As I watch through a window asking  
When will I get mine? The prince's favorite son was left sitting on a car hood  
With a paper tiger that he used to play with  
And a picture of his father whose memory was a whisper  
That sang to him daily as he ran away You know it started out so simply then it caught him in confusion  
As he pulled his head back, he looked around  
Said it takes so long just to get to where you're going  
When you start out spinning and then they would let you fall down But he said it feels a little like a landscape  
And it sounds a lot like time passing by  
As I watch through a window asking  
When will I get mine? With a dog's eye view it's a world full of hydrants  
And passing feet you never get the whole scene  
You read 429 books about a better world  
But you wake up early and you still don't know what they mean Well I'm standing in America and I'm  
swimming in this whirlpool  
My head's above but you know there's water in my eyes  
'Cause it took 23 years to get this stupid asking  
When will I get wise? And it still feels a little like a landscape  
And it still sounds a lot like time passing by  
As I watch through a window asking  
When will I, when will I, when, when, when  
When will I get mine?

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